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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 45. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1944.

Thinking Out Loud

We are substituting today the thoughts of the editor of the Journal of Forestry, issued by the Society of American Foresters. We think that his suggestion that, after this war living memorials to those who have sacrificed their lives would be far better than the usual statuary, murals, and monuments, is an excellent one, adaptable to almost any locality in the country. The editorial follows:

LIVING MEMORIAL FOR WAR HEROES

"After each war that the United States has fought a grateful citizenry has commemorated its heroes and veterans in statutary and monuments. The motives behind these memorials spring from a source of patriotism typically American. Unfortunately, the results—aesthetically speaking—have often been of doubtful taste if not actually hideous.

"There is hardly a city park, a courthouse square, a state capitol, a village green in the whole wide and beautiful land that is not disfigured by military monuments. Who has not seen them and shuddered? Generals on prancing steeds which not only violate all canons of art but which defy laws of equine anatomy as well! Or the thousands of equestrian statues in America, how many are truly beautiful? Psuedo-classic columns surmounted by Winged Victories and guarded four square at the base by effigies of soldiers and sailors so discolored by the elements and birdlime that they more resemble caricatures than heroes! Bronze, granite, and marble piles whose obscurity, neglect and consequent ugliness defeat the very purpose for which they were intended—solemn, artistic, timeless memorials to our honored heroes!

"Not all such statuary, of course, is bad. Eminent, but all too few, examples are those typified by Daniel Chester French's "The Minute Man" made for the centenary of the battle of Concord in 1875 and known to every person who has bought a war savings stamp. But much of the outdoor war statuary in America is not sculpture so much as assembly line decorative "art" differing not in originality, but only in cost, from the cheap chromos sold by itinerant peddlers throughout the land during the past century.

"Within a year after the close of the present conflict, municipalities, civic bodies, patriotic organizations, and veterans' groups will launch a thousand projects in a thousand towns and cities to erect victory monuments. In fact, were it not for shortage of manpower, scaffolding for mounments would already be going up. Were it not for scarcity of metals, casting of statuary would already be in progress.

"Thus it is timely for all Americans, who wish to make this land a fairer place in which to live, to pause and reflect.

"Do we want another plague of statuary, another blight of monuments, to result in more municipal disfigurement for the next century? The question answers itself. Fortunately we can honor our war heroes without committing civic mutilation. Let us honor them—not with cold stone or lifeless metal — but with living memorials.

"What more appropriate than Liberty Trees and Victory Groves? What better way to keep forever fresh in the hearts of Americans the heroism of Colin Kelley than a community forest? What greater testimonial to the sacrifice of Commander Buckley than a tree-lined parkway?

"Many a garden club will seek to honor some Army, Navy, or Red Cross nurse who gave her life on a foreign beachhead. They will seek long to find a better way than my beautifying in her name the roadside approaches to their city.

"The possibilities for suitable memorials are endless. Educational institutions—whether one-room country schools or great universities—desiring to honor the war service of students or faculty can plant the single tree or establish extensive plantations. Churches and lodge, service club and business establishment village and metropolis—all can participate.

"Expressed in its simplest terms, the thing for which the youth of America is fighting and dying is home. What is home? It is not a house, a third floor apartment, a hotel bedroom.

"Home is an elm-shaded New England village. Home is Central Park, Home is moss draped live oaks along the Gulf Coast. Home is the windbreak on a Dakota farm. It is cottonwoods along a prairie creek. It is the redwoods. It is outdoor America.

"The governor who creates a new state forest or wild life sanctuary in honor of the state's war veterans will honor his administration also. The mayor who plants shade trees on his city streets or who designs a park system as a war memorial will demonstrate that America was worth fighting for. The borough fathers who plant their municipal watershed with trees or who establish a town forest will make their community a more attractive place in which to live. The president of a lumber company or paper mill who sets aside a tree farm or experimental forest will commemorate his employees' war service for all time.

"Most foresters are socially conscious and civic minded. They are members of service clubs, lodges, churches, patriotic bodies, war veterans' organizations, sportsmen's leagues. In short, they participate in all those educational, social, civic, and religious institutions whose combined influence has made the average American town and city a symbol worth living for, and, if necessary worth dying for.

"To their eternal honor, foresters like "to get behind movements" and "to push causes." Working through and by their local organizations, foresters now have an opportunity to plant certain seeds of suggestion. It is not too early to begin now to enlist support for living memorials for their community's war heroes."

TWENTY FIVE HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS TO GRADUATE FRIDAY

At commencement exercises in the Nevada City High School auditorium Friday evening, June 9th, a class of 25 will receive diplomas. This is about one half the number graduated in normal times.

Three members of the graduating class have been chosen to speak. Donald Miller will discuss the question, Can We Meet the Challenge? Betty Rore will speak on Science in the Future, and William Tobiassen will talk on Vocational Opportunities in the Post War World.

Rev. Cedric Porter will pronounce the invocation and Rev. Patrick O'Reilly, the benediction. The graduation class will be presented by Charles F. Parsons, vice principal, and diplomas will be handed out by Dr. Hal Draper, a member of the school board. Presentation of awards and scholarships will be made by H. E. Kjorlie, principal and district superintendent.

Officers of the class of 1944 are, Stanley Foreman, president, William Wasley, vice president; Betty Ruth Burns, secretary; Ernest Colombo, treasurer. The graduates, besides these, are Ruth Gloria Bernard, Martha Virginia Bonebrake, Donald Austin Boreham, Helen Josephine Butz, Joseph E. Day, Marion Edmonds, William Merritt Hallett, Ernest Charles Helme, Robert Albert Molthen, June Belle Moore, George Albert Nelson, Roberta Ruth Roberts, Betty Jane Rore, Rose Marie Santinelli, Alfred M. Sauer, Naomi Ruth Smithson, William Elwood Tobiassen, Lotus Fern Wales, and Robert Earl Wulf.

INTENTION TO HOLD MUST BE FILED

Jack Nettell, county recorder, states that owners of unpatented mining claims in Nevada County, must file an "intention to hold" such claims in his office by July 1st.

The "intention to hold" is filed in lieu of the "proofs of labor" for unpatented claims in accordance with the requirements of the mining assessment moratorium for the duration of the war. However, Nettell said, those who have completed the assessment work may file the customar "proofs of labor."

Chastain Heads Junior College Association

Harold E. Chastain, Dean of the Placer Junior College and superintendent of the Placer Union High School district, was elected president of the Northern California Junior College Association at a recent meeting of the Organization in San Francisco.

Ward Austin was named vice-president, and Miss Kathleen Seagraves was named secretary-treasurer.

The Northern California Junior College Association is composed of the public and private junior colleges situated between Salinas and Susanville in Northern California. It includes all the junior colleges of the San Francisco Bay and Sacramento areas.

Before being elected, Chastain served for two years on the board of directors of the organization.

FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE TO HAVE MANY AIDS

Representatives from all civic and fraterial organizations of the city have been named by the committee in charge of the Fourth of July celebration here to assist in planning the parade and patriotic exercises for the morning, afternoon and evening of Indepeddence Day.

At a meeting of the committee, consisting of Justice of the Peace George Gildersleeve, Sheriff Carl J. Tobiassen, Mrs. Marian Libbey, Antone Rore and Mrs. Howard Sturtevant, it was determined that the celebration will follow the same lines as in former years, a parade in the morning, an afternoon of games, sports, including a contest between firemen of Grass Valley and Nevada City, armed with fire hose, and an evening program of music. The last will be in charge of Mrs. Libbey.

ENGLE APPOINTS TWO BOYS FROM GRASS VALLEY

Representative Clair Engle has notified Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Ingram of Grass Valley, that their son, Robert Peter Ingram is now a principal appointee to West Point Military Academy. Young Ingram was an alternate, but due to the failure of both principal and alternate in one of the two vacancies in the district, he was given a principal appointment.

Ingram has spent the past year in the Reserve Officers School of the Texas A. and M. College, as an engineering student. He has already passed the entrance and physical examinations to the academy. His appointment takes effect June 30.

Fred Denton, of Grass Valley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denton, has been notified of his appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Denton has spent the last year at preparatory school in Washington, D. C. He, too, was moved up from alternate to first place. He will leave for Annapolis June 14th.

QUEEN OF JOB'S DAUGHTERS

Miss Jackie Knight has been chosen Queen of Bethel No. 102, Job's Daughters Grass Valley to succeed Miss LaVerne Hocking, whose term expired.

Other officers chosen were Constance Crispin, senior princess; Narnara Brown, junior princess; Helen Holmes, Guide; and Tootsie Gaddy, Marshall. Installation of officers will take place June 17th in the Masonic Temple.

Frank Ghidotti, manager of the local Cardinal store, is spending his annual vacation, a portion of which will be spent fishing in the higher mountains.

ENGLE HEADS HOUSE MINE SUB-COMMITTEE

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 5—In a move designed to render greater assistance to the mining industry, the House Committee on Mines and Mining has been divided into permanent sub-committees, Rep. Joe L. Smith, of West Virginia, Chairman, announced.

Of particular importance to the industry in California is the sub-committee on Precious Metals and Minerals, of which Rep. Clair Engle of the California Second Congressional District has been named Chairman. Other members of this committee are Representatives John Murdock of Arizona; Compton White, Idaho; Robert Rockwell, Colorado and Harris Ellsworth of Oregon.

Engle, who is scheduled to call his committee into its first session in the near future, said that one of the chief objectives of the group will be to consider legislation designed to protect and assist producers of gold, silver and other precious metals, both now and in the post war period.

"The gold mine closing order (L-208) has created a serious problem in connection with the rehabilitation of the industry. That situation plus the post war position of gold as a basic metal of our monetary system will be among the primary considerations of the sub-committee," Engle said.

Engle, who is the only California representative on the House Committee on Mines and Mining, has also been named a member of a sub-committee on Non-Ferrous Minerals and Metals. Minerals and metals in the non-ferrous classification include chrome, tungsten, manganese, copper, lead, zinc and aluminum.

Rep. Smith said that the Chairman of each sub-committee will be charged with the responsibility of handling problems relative to his particular group. Recommendations for final action on legislative matters will be considered by the Mines and Mining Committee as a whole.

RYAN AERO. CORP. OFFICIAL TO BE GUEST IN G V.

The Grass Valley Chamber of Commerce has arranged a special dinner meeting for June 14th, at which time a representative of the Ryan Aeronautical Corporation will be a guest. The dinner will be given under the auspices of the aviation committee of the chamber headed by Dr. O. F. Lang, in Bret Harte Inn.

The chamber has recently been notified that the Ryan corporation has placed Grass Valley on the list of communities to be served after the war with a feeder line.

Bert Chegwidden, L. R. Jefford and Dan Stewart were appointed a committee to name a chairman to serve with the Fourth of July committee of Nevada City, in arrangement for celebration in that city.

The chamber approved a report by Eugene Ingalls, calling for the publication of a street map of Grass Valley for publicity purposes.

William Durbrow, local chairman for the Committte on economic Development, a national organization, stated that postwar plans must depend for employment, must depend largely upon the ability of mining corporations to resume operations when the war ends.

ROWE WILL FILED

The will of Harry Rowe, who died of a gunshot wound, self inflicted, on May 29th, was filed Friday for probate by his wife, Mrs. Alice Marie Rowe.

The estate valued at $10,000 was bequeathed to wife, the sole heir named in the instrument.

BASS FISHING

Bass fishing in the San Francisco Bay region continues disappointing, according to Fish and Game Warden Kenneth Hooker. At the present time, even fishing in the lower sections of the Mokelumne is poor, whereas a week or so ago limits were being taken.

TOM LEGG, DECORATED FOR NAVY SERVICE, NOW IN ENGLAND

Tom Legg, graduate of the Nevada City High School, U. C. student, and business man, now sound man on an up-to-the-minute new destroyer, has had much more than the usual Odyssey of the sailor, according to a record kept by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Legg, of this city.

Young Legg was engaged in the butane gas business on his own, when he entered the navy. Tests revealed that he was of rare humans who could call the true sound pitch. The navy immedaitely gave him training in sound devices. From San Diego he was rushed to Pearl Harbor the latter part of May, 1942.

"Within a few days he was in one of the Navy's historic battles, at Midway, with a ringside seat," his father relates. "He saw a destroyer, tied alongside the Carrier Yorktown 'evaporate' when a Jap torpedo hit it. Then he saw the carrier sink. Since the sound man on a destroyer is located next to the skipper's cabin, his vantage point for seeing what happens in battle could not be better.

"His ship, then the U. S. Benham, picked up 600 survivors of the Yorktown, though its capacity rating was only 400. After the battle was over, the Benham was ordered to Pearl Harbor. Most of the ships engaged there had been badly hammered.

"Shortly after arriving at Pearl Harbor, Tom wrote that they were going out again 'on business,' and business it was. The line of destroyers, of which the Benham was one, was ordered into the night battle off Savo Island. The destroyer in front of the Benham and one in the rear were sunk with heavy loss of life. The Benham received a mortal wound but stayed afloat long enough to save all the crew.

"Fished out of the shark infested water, Tom and the rest of crew were sent first to the Fijis, then to Noumea in the Caledonians, where for a few days Tom drove a truck. The cargo was steel mats for landing fields.

"His assignments carried him to New Zealand, Australia and many an island port. He was ordered home in December 1942, and in January went to Bremerton Navyyard, where he joined the crew of a brand new destroyer.

"Back to San Francisco and then on to San Diego for drill and target practice. Tom then sailed through Panama Canal to New York. He made two trips to Casablanca, on one of whih he states, his destroer converted a U-boat into a bit of deepsea wreckage. Next he turned up at Londonderry, North Ireland, but was presently back on the Atlantic coast on duty between Portland, Maine and Norfolk, Virginia. The next call was South America, then back to Boston, where he called us up from the apartment of Lieut. Dick Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Bennett of this city.

"Now we know he is 'on business' again, and we guess, his business is along the English Channel. At any rate his last letter stated he was going to have a front seat at a big show. Tom is wearing the gold service decorations awarded by the navy to those who have participated in more than one major engagement".

STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSIONERS PAUSE IN N. C.

Momer Brown and George McCoy, members of the California State Highway Commission, called on the Nevada County Board of Supervisors in session yesterday in the court house.

The two commissioners were accomanied by State Right-of-way Engineer Fred Haselwood, District Engineer Howard Reamer, chairman of the regional transportation and the highway committee of the California Chamber of Commerce, John Luther of the highway department, and Edward M. Fennon, manager of the Sacramento district for the state chamber.

Cary Arbogast, chairman of the board of supervisors, outlined the major road problems of the county. The commissioners declared that nothing could be done until the war ended. H. E. Sofge, secretary of the Nevada City Chamber of Commerce asked Commissioner McCoy whether the $10,000 once allocated for improvement of the grade on the Tahoe Ukiah Highway that leads into Bear Valley was still available. McCoy stated that it was, but that it could not be expended until the war ends. The same reply was made regarding the hazards in the Tahoe Ukiah in vicinity of Rough and Ready, and as regards the surfacing of the Downieville approach to Nevada City, which was completed two years ago but never surfaced.

GUARD TRAINING CAMP TO OPEN JUNE 7 TO 10

ing camp of the Tahoe National Forest will be held at Hall's Ranch near historic old Brandy City west of Downieville during June 7 to 10, announces Forest Supervisor Ellis in Nevada City. The training program will be under the general supervision of Engineering Fire Control Officer D. G. MacBean, assisted by District Ranger Warren Barnes of the Big Bend District and Fire Control Assistant Nelson Stone of the Camptonville District.

Training, states Ellis, will be scheduled to meet the problems of national forest fire prevention and suppression during war time manpower shortage. Women who serve on fire lookout towers will be given training in detection of fires. Several women who serve as clerk-dispatchers in ranger headquarters will be given instruction in fire control and office practices.

Training officers from nearby army camps will be guests, viewing fire fighting methods which will be taught to troops who will assist the rangers in fighting fires whenever local manpower sources are not sufficient to effect control. The busy day of the program will be visitor's day, Friday, the 9th, when special demonstrations of fire control equipment will be given. The climax of the day's activities will be an after dinner program put on by Ranger Hobart Snider of Truckee, who will referee a Forester-Visitor ball game, followed by a camp-fire program featuring introductions, speeches and moving pictures.

Two visitors will be outstanding, as they are veteran members of the Tahoe official family, on military furlough to the armed services returned from overseas duty with the SeaBees; Chief Petty Officer Joe Forestner, ex-foreman of the Nevada City shops, bock from the South Seas, and Petty Officer 2d class Wm. A. Nichols, ex-fire control assistant of the Forest Hill District, home from the Aleutians. With some 50 of our men in the services, states Ellis, it is truly a treat to have these two popular boys home on furlough.

UNPASTEURIZED CHEESES TO BE IMPOUNDED

Dr. Carl P. Jones, county health officer has notified George Calanan, health officer of Nevada City and Dr. E. M. Roesner, Grass Valley health officer, that unpasteurized Romano, Dolce, Releme and high moisture Jack cheeses, must be impounded and held for pasteurizing.

This order followed an outbreak of typhoid fever in other parts of the state, which was traced to varieties of cheese manufactured in California.

MEMORIAL PARK POOL OPENS

Memorial Park swimming pool was opened in Grass Valley Saturday with Thomas Hocking, former life guard in temporary charge. The attendance was not large due to the cool weather.

Nevada City Nugget

305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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One Month ..... 30 cents

DEBT-FREE FALLACIES

By John D. Langmuir, Executive Director, New Hampshire Federation of Taxpayers Associations

"We shall come out of this war debt free."

"The attack on chronic unemployment by means of public expenditures financed by a continually rising public debt is essentially aconservative proposal."

"A public debt of four trillion dollars might well be within the realm of possibility."

If the foregoing statements had been made in a spirit of satire, or even as warnings, the effect on the public would not be so bad. But those who have advanced the fallacious arguments involved in such observations are men in high places and they speak with authority. They are serious in their affirmations that a continuously mounting federal debt is not only inevitable but justifiable. They believe that government after the war must cost from 40 to 50 billion a year, and that consequently it will not be possible to keep the debt down, let alone pay any of it off.

No one is so blind as not to see how difficult it is going to be for the United States to start getting out of debt. Who would venture to predict a day when the federal debt will not be expressed in figures that astronomers use in calculating the distances between the stars? This does not mean, however, that we must abandon the principle that money which is owed should be repaid, whether the debtor is a government, a corporation or an individual. The debt must not only be honored, but the sooner it is reduced the better. Economists of the "debt free" school try to convince the public that the feeral debt is quite different from a private one. They say we "owe it to ourselves" (whoever that is!), implying, of course, that there is no need to repay. These will-o'-wisp theorists ignore the fact that the federal government is in debt to insurance companies, banks, and industries, as well as to in individual lenders.

To follow the higher-and-higher-federal-debt doctrine would be to depart from the policies of the American government in settling its war debts throughout the nation's history. The Revolution of 1776 left the federal government with a debt of $75 million. When the War of 1812 began that debt had been cut to $45 million. That conflict lifted the debt to $127 million, but the thrifty American government and people paid it all off by 1836. The Mexican War produced a new debt, which was reduced to only $65 million when the war between the states began. That war lasted four years, was expensive, raised the national debt to almost three billion. By 1893, however, the government had cut the debt to $961,000,000. The Spanish-American War increased the debt to two billion, but by 1917 it had been reduced to a little over a billion. The first World War was the most expensive in history. It raised our national debt to $26,500,000,000. Immediately, the government began to pay it off and by 1930 the debt had been cut to 16 billion. There, however, the time-honored similarity with other post war periods ceased. The depression of the thirities came, followed by later years of easy deficit spending. By 1941 the federal debt was $55 billion.

If past history in any sense is a guide to the future, it urges us to continue the principles of thrift underlying the growth of the country. This conclusion is doubly evident because at the end of the war the federal debt is likely to be $300 billion, or over $9,000 for each American family. The public debt has never been the threat to free enterprise that it will be when this war has ended. This is why it behooves us to reduce the debt steadily nd relentlessly and to begin to do so as soon as the war is won.

WATCH OUT FOR DEBT-ITIS

With severe housing shortage throughout the nation, and an insistent demand for stepped up farm production, it is only natural, perhaps, that homes and farms are bringing top prices on the real estate market. But it is nonetheless necessary for people to exerecise caution, particularly in the debt-load they assume, if we are to avert a repetition of the disaster that followed World War I, when many such properties sold for less than the mortgages standing against them.

John H. Fahey, commissioner of the Federal Home Loan Bank Administration, warning against "run away prices" and inflationary mortgages lending, recently declared: "With prices on existing homes far above normal because construction has stopped on houses for all except war workers, mortgages in unjustifiable amounts are increasing in cities and towns throughout the country." From farm leaders have come similar warnings regarding spiraling farm land prices, although farmers generally, having once been burned are being more cautious than city dwellers when it comes to assuming mortgage obligations.

We have no wish to discourage anyone in satisfying his normal desire to own a home or farm. On the contrary, we hope that many of our people who are now enjoying better than nomal earnings are able to buy the homes or farms they have long desired. But watch out for debt-itis! It is the bane of proigal humanity.—Contributed.

"TAXATION WITHOUT IRRITATION"

The new streamlined income tax bill enacted by congress which will relieve 30,000,000 taxpayers of the chore of figuring out their tax returns each year, and which simplifies the procedure for the 20,000,000 who will still be required to file returns, is an undoubted improvement over the complex and cumbersome system is replaces.

It is brash optimism, however, to expect that the new tax bill no matter how simple it may be, will provide "taxation without irritation," as some Washington officials have predicted. Effective next January 1, the withholding levy against wages and salaries will deduct currently the full tax liability for the 30,000,000 citizens with incomes of less than $5000 a year, and there will be no complicated forms to haunt them. Even taxpayers in the upper brackets will get some relief, too, in the bookwork and higher mathematics heretofore required of them. But every taxpayer will still have to ante up approximately the same number of dollars—and there's the rub!

We are glad congress has seen fit to simplify the income tax return system, for an overhaul was badly needed. But so long as it is clearly apparent even to the most uninformed taxpayer that there is reckless extravagance in public spending, congress can hardly expect any system to provide "taxation without irritation." That will come only when the taxpayer feels he is getting a dollar's worth of service for every dollar expended.—Contributed.

Look Away, Dixieland!

Parrish in the Chicago Tribune

JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder when the deep toned bells are ringing—
Ringing in triumph over land and sea,
Proclaiming liberty to weary, war torn nations,
While clarion voices shout, "the world is free!"
If one glad sound will rise above all others,
Winging its way to heaven's dome,
As homesick hearts repeat the enchanted chorus,
"We're going home, dear God, we're going home!"

The world will celebrate the day of victory and peace with all the enthusiasm of which humanity is capable. Bells will ring and trumpets blare. There will be wild demonstrations of excessive joy and loud acclaims from teeming throngs the world over. There are places where memories and tears will hold sway and many lips will voice the fervent hope that the sacrifices and losses of recent years will not have been in vain; but transcending all, one song will rise from homesick hearts near and afar to mingle with the music of the spheres and the name of that song will be—Home.

"We're going home!" Can't you hear those magic words repeated over and over again? "We're going home—" home to the towns and cities, the valleys, hills and plains where we were born, home to whisper with trembling lips and tear dimmed eyes, "this is my own, my native land." Home from far flung battle fronts to walk once again through fields of English daisies, home to the Russian steppes and to immortal Stalingrad. "We're going home," to plant tulips in little Dutch gardens and vineyards on the sunny slopes of fair Italy; to lift the broken lillies of France, to sing the grand old marching song with the tri-color floating in triumph above our heads. "We're going home from loathsome prison camps to a little pile of rubble, which was once a house where loved ones dwell, home to see with our eyes the full horror of war's desolation, but even in the midst of unbelievable spoilation, our hearts will swell with gratitude, our eyes fill with ears and our lips whisper, "this is home."

After the day of victory and unleashed joy, what then? Why, such an era of constructive enterprise as the world has never before known, and probably never will again. There will be work for all to do and great necessity for every building art. The demand for lumber and other building materials of all descriptions will be limited only by mankind's ability to produce, process and distribute. Can we rise to the occasion? Can we unite in the service of peace, to even a greater extent than we have united in the prosecution of war?

There are entire cities to be raised from the dust, homes churches, schools, factories and marts of trade to be rebuilt. To these great tasks man must come in unity of purpose, strong determination, wisdom, faith and vision. There will be no time for entire groups of workers to "go fishing;" returning warriors will not regard wild cat strikes with any degree of favor and world leaders and industrialists must stand together and build worthily that better world that is to be.

Uncle Silas says; "There is one musical composition that drives Hitler frantic; it's the Nut Cracker Suite. There are reasons." A. Merriam Conner.

HIGER OUTPUT WITH FEWER WORKERS

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5.—Employment in California war manufacturing industries, particularly in aircraft assembly and shipbuilding, shows continuation of the shrinking process which has been under way for several months, while output of those industries continues at higher levels, due to the marked increases in production per man hour, it is reported by the Research Department of the California State Chamber of Commerce in the current survey of economic conditions.

Actual figures on wage earner employment in aircraft and shipbuilding, formerly restricted for military security, recently have been released by the State Division of Labor Statistics. These show that in March there were 212,300 wage earners employed in the aircraft assembly plants in Southern California and 262,200 in the shipyards of the state, exclusive of the Navy yards, or a total of 474,500. Including the workers employed in metal working and other industries making parts, and clerical and supervisory employees, the total number of persons engaged amounts to more than 600,000. However, the available data indicate that since the peak period on August, 1943, and the middle of May, 1944, there has been a reduction of nearly 70,000 in the number of wage earners employed in these two predominant war industries, of which 40,000 has been in aircraft assembly and 30,000 in the shipyards.

Although these two major industries are now employing fewer people than they did a year ago, the chemical, rubber, structural steel, non-ferrous metal, petroleum refining, and machinery industries are operating at substantially higher levels of employment than during this same period last year, as are also such non-manufaturing industries as railway repair shops, the electric railway and bus transsit industries and hotels.

In agriculture the official crop and livestock reports reflect a fairly good outlook, except for livestock pasture and range and dry farmed hay and grain crops in Northern California, which have been seriously affected by subnormal rainfall and other unfavorable growing conditions. Livestock range conditions continue to be reported as the poorest in many years, in spite of late rains.

Irrigation water from storage and wells is reported as ample, but in localities dependent upon stream flow, some shortages are anicipated. Fruit crops are late due to cool weather, and as yet undetermined amount of damage has been done by frost and particularly by hail storms in the peach growing centers of the Sacramento Valley.

NO OPEN SEASON FOR ELK IN '44

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5.—No action was taken to open the state to elk hunting during 1944 by the Fish and Game Commission while meeting in San Francisco May 25. after hearing the report iof D. D. McLean economic biologist of the State Division of Fish and Game.

On May 21 and 22 of this year, McLean, together with Warden Jas. Loundagin, and airplane pilot, made a survey by air of the elk in Owens Valley. This year a total of 129 animals were counted, as compared with 189 last year. Last year he counted 60 bulls, and this year only 9. The difference is practically accounted for by the number killed during the open season during 1943.

A very careful check was made of the number of elk in the valley, and in his report McLean states, "on the findings of this count, it would not be possible to have an open season on bull elk in Owens Valley during 1944. The bulls are not there to warrant it." He also states that the animals seem much more wary this year than they were prior to the season last year when the census was taken.

Phone 36 FOR WANT ADS

FOR SALE—PINE WOOD — Two tier or more delivered in Nevada City or Grass Valley. Jakes Wood Yard, Cartoscelli Place, Grass Valley-Nevada City Highway. 4-13-1moc

WANTED — Coin collections. L. E. Sherow, Box 2, Nevada City. 3mo-8-13p

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE moving in standard furniture van. First class staroge facilities. Furniture bought and sold. Hills Flat Reliable Transfer, Grass Valley. Phone 471-W or 39. 3-1tf

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING — Loud Speaker Systems for Rent. Complete stock of portable and large type radio batteries. ART'S RADIO HOSPITAL — Specialists in Radio tlls. 112 South Church Street, Grass Valley. Phone 984. 2-19tf

Tyler's
Photo Finishing
PORTRAITS
107 Mill Street, Grass Valley
Phone 3-W

MEAT IS NEEDED even when budget is limited

Keystone Market

DAVE RICHARDS, Prop.

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CHAPTER XII

Steve Arnold, puffed up by his newly acquired wealth and importance, swaggered about like many other idle rich young men, who think themselves above common work. They flashed in a big way for a little while, those riders of the wild bunch. You couldn't blame a boy who'd been held down so long. If he didn't know Steve better he could let it go at that. But Steve talked the loudest when he was scared. He always had.

The slow grazing pace with time dragging let him think it out in circles, which brought him back in the end to where he had started. Steve was a rattlehead, maybe, but no fool. It was hard to put two things together, his exaggerated importance of owning the Cross T and this talk of being through with cows, without getting only one answer. You can't make any good plan for the future if you're scared of your past.

He saw Steve ride with Clay much of that afternoon and knew the showdown wasn't settled. It was bound to come.

Early in the evening they crossed a small creek and watered there, trailing on a mile afterward to camp on open ground. He bedded the longhorns in close, hobbled some of the horses so the herd wouldn't stray and swung a rope corral between the wagons for the night-guard mounts. Horses were like scented bait to Indians.

There had been no Indian sign either along the creek or over against the black Wichita range. It was as lonely a country as he had ever seen.

With Moonlight Bailey and Jim Hope riding guard until the first watch went out, all the other men were in camp, washing up at Owl-Head's water keg. It was not quite dark, that moment of shadow like a thick layer across the land with the sky still blue. He finished at the keg himself, picked up a flour-sack towel and turned to look south. Ten or fifteen vague mounted figures were coming from the creek.

He swung back and spoke quickly to Joy near the campfire. "Get inside," he said. "Pull down the flaps."

"What's the matter?"

He nodded south. She saw then. Her face went white.

Around the water keg the men were hurriedly drying their hands. Someone joked, "Guess the party opens. Boys, watch your hair!" They pulled their Springfield-Allins from saddle scabbards propped against their bedrolls.

But then, watching the riders take shape, he knew it was not a war party. Indians out for trouble would not come on like this, bunched and at a slow walk. They'd spread and make a running charge and haul up short just before hitting camp. That would be to show their strength and see how the white men took it.

He could count them now, fourteen, and the men around him had started to grin at the way these Indians were dressed. Some wore pants but were naked from the waist up. Others wore brown reservation shirts with only a loincloth under the long tails. A few had on old felt hats with the tops of the crowns cut out. But mostly they were bareheaded, their black hair hanging in double braids.

In spite of their half acceptance of civilized clothing he knew by the way they rode that these men were all plains warriors. They used neither saddles nor bridles. A rawhide rope looped in the horse's jaw, passed up over his neck and tied at the jaw again made the reins. Another length of rawhide was wound three times around his middle and with his legs straight down, his moccasined feet twisted into these loops at the ankles. Like that they were as good as tied onto their horses' backs, with their hands free and able to stick through the darting, wheeling way in which they fought.

He had missed one of the group who wore both shirt and pants. When the little party halted off fifty yards from camp a black-and-white patched pinto came on, carrying this broad, heavy shape of a man, old and fat. Halfway in, he reached the firelight's brighter circle, stopped and lifted his left hand. He was unarmed.

Lew gave his rifle to Rebel John, saying, "I'll go." He walked slowly forward, halved the distance that remained and halted. He said briefly, "Friend!" and stretched both arms in front of him, palms up.

For his age and weight the Indian came to the ground with surprising ease. He, too, exactly halved the little distance still left, waiting then for the white man to finish the approach.

It was a ritual that Lew understood. He might stand rooted and make the Indian come to him. It showed in a way one's supremacy over the other. That didn't matter now. He closed the gap and saw the black eyes faintly indicate that knowledge.

The man was even older than he had seemed from a distance, a Comanche by his broad features and surely a chief. For there was that strong pride in his face and the heartbreak of a beaten people behind the arrogance of his eyes. His two braids came across his shoulders with strips of yellow wool cloth twisted into the ends. Looked like the stripes off some trooper's pants, Lew thought. Probably was.

He waited, saying nothing, while the black eyes, deep in their folds of dark skin, gave him a long appraisal. Then in perfect school English the old man said, "I am looking for Lew Burnet. Tell him Spotted Horse is here."

"I'm Burnet," he said and had a sudden queer feeling. Spotted Horse. Here on these plains and far south into Texas men oiled their guns when they heard that Spotted Horse was leading his Comanches again. Now he faced that dreaded chief, a fat old man with a quiet, kindly voice.

Spotted Horse nodded. "Good. I have come to talk. Your friend, Long Rifle, is my friend. Man-Who-Walks-Alone," he added, giving both of Willy Nickle's Indian names.

It was about time he knew where old Willy was. "I am glad to hear you speak of my friend," he said. "We have meat in camp. You and your men are welcome." He turned and saw his crew grouped clearly in the firelight, standing in front of the shut flaps of Joy's wagon.

But Spotted Horse shook his head. "No. Talk is better here. I will have one man come to us, you have one, to keep us even."

"All right," Lew said and turned again and tried to point at Quarternight, beckoning. But it was Clay Manning who came out. Spotted Horse had likewise made a signal. The one who rode forward, he saw instantly, was not the same sort as this old Comanche chief.

He was a young buck, thoroughly savage, with the thin sharp face and long bony nose, humped in the middle, of the northern Cheyenne. He kicked free of the rawhide loops, dropped lightly to the ground and stood there with his roached head up high, looking at no one.

"Howdy," Lew said and got no answer. Two vermilion spots of sumach juice were smeared on the sharp cheekbones. A yellow crescent curved around the ball of his chin.

"He cannot talk English," Spotted Horse explained. "I will talk for him. He is Crazy Bear, Dakota Cheyenne."

"I see." Crazy Bear must be one of the younger chiefs then, stirring

Spotted Horse nodded. "Good. I have come to talk."

up the reservation Cheyennes now that their wiser head, Red Cloud, had gone to Washington.

Clay Manning had come to his side. "What's up?"

He turned a little with a low warning. "Talk. And I'll do it." As an opener he said, "Spotted Horse, how is it with our friend, Long Rifle?"

"His camp is good," said Spotted Horse. "He has plenty." He spoke to the stolid figure beside him in a clacking tongue. They bent their legs and squatted on the ground.

Lew touched Clay, drawing him down, and squatted, facing them. No one spoke. Time meant nothing to an Indian. Their talk must run in many circles before they came to the point.

Spotted Horse lowered his head, his face heavy and sad. He sat like that, silently, with the immovable quiet of a huge dark rock, and spoke at last without looking up. "My people," he said, "have been driven from their lands by your people. You have killed our buffalo and give us meat that smells bad instead." He paused.

"I know," Lew said. "It's a bum trade, Spotted Horse. I admit it. But my people are many. Like the grasshoppers that breed too fast and swarm as the sun moves we had to move west. It had to be, Spotted Horse, and I am sorry."

"Yes. That is it." The old Comanche tapped his chest. "My heart is not bad now. But the Cheyennes' hearts are black toward you." He moved his head a little to Crazy Bear. "This is Cheyenne beef you are taking north."

"That's right," Lew said. "For the reservation beyond Ogallala."

Spotted Horse stared at him a moment, turned and pointed his chin toward the Wichitas. "Six hundred Cheyenne are over there. They are hungry. They hunt the antelope and the antelope are gone. This Cheyenne beef, they say. They want what is theirs now."

"How much?"

"Half," said Spotted Horse. "Half of this herd."

"You know the answer to that," Lew said. He felt Clay move on his heels beside him and started to look around when the old warrior's next words stopped the turn of his head.

"I know. You are a Texas man. You can fight. But your friend, Long Rifle, asks you to listen when I say the Cheyennes have whisky. Many are drunk."

With his head turned a little he saw Clay's fixed interest in something on the ground, and then Spotted Horse was saying, "Two white men came with four horses loaded. They gave whisky to the Cheyennes and put this talk of beef in their ears."

Lew brought his eyes all the way around to Clay then. But if there had been any foreknowledge of this in him it didn't show on the unchanging ruddy cheeks. So there it was. A neat trick now that he saw it clearly—fire the Cheyennes up on liquor, send them against the Cross T herd. If they got their bellies full of Cross T beef they'd let the Open A pass without trouble. But . . . drunk . . . You might as well touch fire to the prairie grass. No man could tell where it would stop.

Quietly Spotted Horse said, "My people want peace. This is our country. We live here and will not go with the Cheyennes against you. But if there is fighting and the army comes we will be blamed with the others. They will not give us beef for many months and make us live on flour and water. Our women and children will go hungry. That is why I talk."

It was an earnest plea, yet given in the old Comanche's low, unpleading tone. Lew felt it strongly and hesitated and saw no other way.

"The answer," he said, "is still the same. This is not Cheyenne beef till it reaches Ogallala."

"Lew." Clay touched his arm. "This is bad. I say you'd better give in something."

He shook his head. "No use. You can't bargain with drunk Indians."

"No hurt to try." Clay's voice came with a sharper edge. "You better." His blue eyes were still fixed upon the ground. "We got more than cows to think about. You go ahead and make a deal!"

"Clay," he warned, "watch out." For he saw Crazy Bear's quick attention to this talk. It was too plain a show of trouble in the white man's camp and bad to be known. To Spotted Horse he said, "Tell Crazy Bear we have refused. What does he say then?"

The old chief signed rapidly and spoke in a clacking tongue. The young buck's haughty face showed no change. He grunted, opened and closed his hands many times, dropped them and sat stiffly, looking off toward the camp.

Spotted Horse said nothing. He shut his eyes.

Clay moved, suddenly irritable. "Well?" he asked.

The old eyes opened and looked at him. Spotted Horse took his time before he said, "Six hundred cows. One for each Cheyenne."

"All right," Clay agreed. "Lew, there's your deal!"

"Clay," he said, "you show you've never handled Indians. That six hundred is only an opening wedge. Listen. Spotted Horse, your heart is white. There is no lie in it. If we give this much to the Cheyennes can you say they'll not take all we've got? We have horses, wagons. If we give six hundred cows we are weak in their eyes. Can you say they'll not come back for more?"

Gravely the old man said, "They are not my people. I canot tell them what to do."

"Satisfied?" Lew asked and got no answer. He turned from Clay and looked past Spotted Horse, his glance held suddenly by a fixed attention in Crazy Bear's jet eyes. He followed that look back toward camp.

Joy had come from her wagon to stand with the group of men at the fire. Its light showed Crazy Bear all that she was.

Spotted Horse had seen her now. His head lifted. "You have women?"

"One," Lew said. "She has her man along." A hopeless anger filled him. Trust a woman's curiosity to do that! He nodded sidewise and saw the old Comanche give Clay a measuring look.

"She is young," said Spotted Horse. "That is not good."

Crazy Bear stood up. He made a sign and walked back to the mounted group. For a moment longer Spotted Horse sat with his head bowed again. Then he too rose, ponderously, and dusted off the seat of his pants. He held out his right hand, palm up.

Rising, Lew touched it lightly with his own. "Spotted Horse," he said, "your name is written on this land in great letters. You have come to warn me and I am glad. But the white man and the red man never could talk with words. Tell my friend, Long Rifle, I am not asleep." He stood watching while the huge shape lumbered off and waited then until the little band wheeled east toward the Wichita range.

Clay had started back to camp ahead of him. He caught up and gave him a questioning glance. The full ruddy face was set. Some determination of his own held Clay grimly silent.

He couldn't bring himself to believe at first that Clay's talk would get anywhere with Joy. The girl had her father's common sense. Old Tom wouldn't have listened to one word of rebellion at a time like this.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

TUNGSTEN ORE OUTPUT OVER THE TOP

From "The Laboratory," Pittsburg

At the time of Hitler's invasion of Poland in 1939, the United States and other allied nations were dependent in a very large degree upon imports for their tungsten ore, and the stockpile on hand was so low that tungsten was one of the scarcest of all strategic metals.

Today, thanks to the willingness of free enterprise to open domestic mines and thanks to the ingeunity of chemists in devising methods to utilize low grade ores, our outlook in respect to tungsten is so much brighter that it may soon be regarded as a critical metal rather than a strategic material.

Part of the credit for the remarkable change is due, of course, to economic factors, and particularly to the cooperation of China in spite of great obstaclesto continued exporting. Importations of ore from the Union of South Africa, Portugal, Spain and Bolivia also have been factors in meeting the large demand.

Tungsten was probably first mined in the thirteenth century by the Saxons who named the ore tungsten because that word means heavy stone. It was not until late in the 18th century (1783), however, that tungsten was recognized as a distinct element by the Spanish brothers, J. J. de Elhuyer and F. de Elhuyer. From that time until the turn of this century tungsten was an interesting and rare metal but was used in comparatively small quantities because its varied applications in modern industry had not been realized.

The entire output of the Chinese mines in the first year of World War I was a mere 14 tons, yet by 1918—only four years later—the output had multiplied nearly a thousand times to 11,659 tons. This great jump came about chiefly because of two applications— the use of tungsten to make high speed steel and for the filament of the incandescent lamp.

In the ensuing peace years, the demand for tungsten fluctuated widely but continued upward because of added uses devised by the scientists, such as tungsten carbide for cutting tools and other special alloys. Thus, when World War II began in 1939 the United States consumed 5,000,000 pounds of tungsten metal annually; this increased to 10 million pounds in 1940, and went up to 18 million pounds in 1941.

How well the American scientist has met this increased demand for tungsten at a time when shipping space and freedom of the Pacific were almost non existent, can be judged by the fact that the nation mined and produced only 2,485,000 pounds in 1936 but had nearly tripled this amount to 6,500,000 pounds by 1941.

The development of tungsten mines has been influenced by the economic depressions and business peak as well as the wars so far in this century. Highlights have been the hasty steps taken by all belligerents to insure an adequate supply of the metal or wartime production. The romance of geological exploitation, the high adventure of blockade runners and the dramatic discoveries in American laboratories are mingled in the 1918 and 1944 triumphs of production.

K. C. Li, of New York, co-author of the American Chemical Society monograph "Tungsten," relates in the foreword of this recent book one instance of how the Germans greatly surprised the English in 1914. The Kaiser's scientists made it possible for German industry to boost production by means of high speed tools containing tungsten. The English had predicted that the enemy would exhaust its ammunition within six months, but found that Germany actually outproduced the allies at one time and nearly carried their offensives into Paris.

The demand for tungsten ore in 1915 recalled to Mr. Li that he had found a very heavy ore specimen in the interior of China when he was prospecting there for tin in 1911. He returned to the district formed a mining company, and soon began producing the highest grade tungsten ore in the world; it was 78.8 per cent tungiistic ovide. The first shipment came to the Bethlehem Steel Company and the second consignment was to the United States Steel Corporation. The abundant availability of tungsten was a vital factor in American war production in the first world war.

A second wartime incident between the United States and China occurred in 1941 when Li called the attention of Secretary of Commerce Jesse Jones to the fact that a large amount of Chinese ore was being held in French Indo China at a time when this amount was more than the entire American stockpile. It was before Pearl Harbor and the Japanese were urging Hitler to bring pressive on Vichy France to force a change of governors in the French possession so that the Japs could obtain the precious ore. Prompt action by Secretary Jones in a matter of hours resulted in the purchase of the ore and its subsequent loading in four U. S. ships which brought the ore safely to this country.

The Chinese continued to export tungsten ore over the Burma road and more recently have done so by plane. While the quantity exported in this manner has been low since the Japs gained control of the most convenient seaports, the ore is of such high tungsten content that great risks are taken to maintain the shipment of as much as possible.

BORN

JOHNS—In Nevada City, Nevada County, May 28, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. M. Johns, of Carmel Monterey County, a son.

BERTRAM—In Nevada City, Nevada County, May 31, 1944 to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bertram, a daughter.

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WITH OUR BOYS IN GLOBAL WAR

Spencer White—

Spencer White, released from the U. S. army to enter mining for stratgic metals, returned to the military camp at Monterey reporting for duty. in the army. He was in camp in Oregon when released several months ago.

Staff Sargent Jim White—

Jim White, youngest son of Mrs. Millie White, is still in the Aleutian.s He is a staff sargent and was sent to the Aleutians last July. Jim does not like the Aleutian climate.

Lloyd White—

Lloyd White, second son of Mrs. Millie White, is now at Ft. Bliss, Texas. His wife and little son are here with his mother. Lloyd is in the anti aircraft division of the U. S. forces. He has been in the employ of the Tahoe National forest for several years.

Elwood Farnsworth—

Elwood Farnsworth chief pharmicist and son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Farnsworth of this city, is now stationed in Hawaii. He is in charge of the blood bank with fifty men under him and is kept extremely busy in his work. He left Mare Island March 23. Elwood has spent many months in the South Pacific before being sent to Mare Island.

WILLOW VALLEY HOUSE ROBBED

Sheriff's deputies are investigating the robbery of a cottage belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brueger in Willow Valley, adjacent to Nevada City.

Mr. and Mrs. Brueger, who reside in Sacramento, up here for a week end discovered that a window fastening had been broken, their home entered, and a stock of canned goods valued at $30, had been taken. Apparently the thief had dumped the canned goods in a bed spread and blanket, for these were also missing, and made off with them. It is believed the burglary took place some time ago. Efforts to obtain finger prints proved futile.

Personal

Mrs. Ida Guenther and sister, Mrs. Will Jeffrey went to Sacramento the latter part of last week and met two sisters, Mrs. Charles Wild and Mrs. E. R. McMath of the bay district. The four sisters enjoyed their first reunion in two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guenther and her sister, Mrs. Bessie Kaarsberg, left Thursday for Vallejo to spend some time in the latters home. Mrs. Kaarsberg has spent several months here in the interests of her health.

Mrs. Millie White returned Friday from Idaho where she spent a week visiting her sister and niece.

Mrs. Emma Sauvee has as guests her nieces, Mrs. Estelle Davi, and Mrs. Wesley Williams and husband all of Antioch. Mrs. Williams will be remembered as the former Miss Helen Provine of this city.

Louis Savio was proudly showing the announcement of the birth of his grandson in Stockton on May 23. The child's mother is the former Miss Frances Savio who attended the local high school two years ago and resided with her father. Mrs. Frances Savio Hultmans hu'sband is a lieutenant in the U. S. air forces now stationed in India. He has had over 47 flying missions over Nazi lines according to his latest letter in the China-Burma India theatre.

Donald Strandberg of San Francisco spent a few days here last week looking after property interests and his mother's home on Grove street.

Mrs. A. J. Heether had as a week end guest, Lawrence Bassett, son of her brother's neighbor in Detroit. The youth is 18 years old; in service at Davis, and very homesick. Mrs. Heether met him in Auburn and on Sunday they attended the Methodist church in Grass Valley to hear carol choir singers of Cornwall fame.

John Gwin, son of Mrs. Dorothy Gwin is recovering from a severe gash in his left hand. While at play with companions he cut an ugly gash the full length of his palm.

Thomas H. Randall—

Lt. Thomas H. Randall, son of Mrs. Lyda Randall of Silva avenue, this city has arrived in North Africa. According to information received from the war department, he arrived May 4th. He is better known here as Harrison and for many years and up to time of leaving for service was in the employ of the local P. G. & E. office. He wrote his moher he had a fine trip by boat and while he could not tell her where he was stationed in North Africa he said days were warm and nights cool. He had visited the town of Oran and found it dirty, the people were mostly Arabs. Harrison had never seen so many donkeys in his life, this being the one and only means of transportation for the people. His address is Lt. Thomas H. Randall, 01323479, Hq. Co. First Bat. 363rd Inf., APO 91, % Post Master, New York, N. Y.

Season's Rainfall Now Totals 41.02 Inches

Six inches of snow fell on Donner Summit Thursday night and Friday forenoon. Some snow fell at Washington Junction Friday morning. The rainfall for the latest storm was .77 inches. It is very unusual to have rain in this area in June. Total rainfall for the season according to the rain gauge of Mrs. Jennie Preston is 41.02 inches.

Nevada City was treated to an unusual sight during the past week end when a high wind late Friday evening blew clouds of yellow pine pollen all over the city. The rain which fell in a few hours sent the light pollen to the gutters and sidewalks leaving a yellow cast over the streets.

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LAVA CAP AND IDAHO MARYLAND REPORTS

In the current issue of The Mining Journal the following information concerning Nevada County mines is printed:

The Lava Cap Gold Mining Corporation is reported to be producing an average of 400,000 pounds of copper monthly at its Keystone mining operation near Copperopolis, California, and plans are being made to step up output to 500,000 pounds monthly in the near future. A crew of 110 men is being employed. The company formerly worked gold property at Grass Valley, California and according to reports, it is expected that the Central gold property in that district will be filled with water within the next few months. Otto E. Schiffner, Nevada City, California is general manager for the Lava Cap corporation.

The Idaho Maryland Mines Corporation, Grass Valley, California, has reported a net loss of $341,027 after all charges for the year ended December 31, 1943. This figure compares with a net profit of $148,975 or 8 cents a share in 1942. The gold company did not conduct any mining activities during the 1942 period and has reported that the maintenance cost for its property at Grass Valley amounted to $198,404. Current assets of $396,004 are shown on the 1943 balance sheet. The company recently was granted permission by WPB to continue limited milling of ore to meet its high maintenance costs. Albert Crase, Grass Valley, is general manager for Idaho Maryland.

REPUBLICAN TO RULE THE STATE LEGISLATURE

By LLOYD LATHAM
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

SACRAMENTO, June 5—Republican control of the two houses of the legislature apparently is assured for the next two years on the basis of returns from the May 16 primary.

All but two senate seats were decided by the primary and only 20 of the 80 assembly seats will be contested. In the senate, two Republicans face a run off—T. H. Delap in Contra Costa County and Nelson Dilworth in Riverside county. Dilworth is an assemblyman who is attmepting to move up to take the place vacated by Rep. John Phillips.

If both Delap and Dilworth win in November, the GOP will come out one seat ahead since the 8th state senatorial district which was vacated by Rep. Clair Engle, a Democrat, will be filled by a Republican, Louis G. Sutton.

That would give the Republicans a 25 to 15 advantage in the upper house of the legislature, compared to the 22 to 16 edge they held in the 1943 session. The worst the Republicans can do is a 23 to 17 advantage.

In the assembly a maximum of 20 seats will be contested in November including 12 seats formerly held by Republicans and seven seats held by Democrats. In some of the districts the outcome of the primary may be decided by the absentee ballot count.

A recapitulation shows that 33 Republicans won both party nominations in the primary, including one non-incumbent who will take the place of a Democrat incumbent while 27 Democrats, won in the primary. An even break in the 20 contests would give the Republicans a 43 to 37 advantage in the lower house, and on statistics alone they could be expected to take more of the contests than that since 13 of the districts now have Republican incumbents.

Estimates of the length of the special session of the legislature which will begin on June 5 continues to rise. Several new technical subjects have been added to the tentative agenda and now it is proposed that a state grant system to encourage post war planning by cities be made a subject of discussion.

Recommended by the league of California cities, the plan would have the state make grants to cities to be matched by city funds with the combined amounts to be used for preparation of plans and specifications of needed city improvements which have been postponed by the war.

The state reconstruction and reemployment commission is backing the proposal and the commission's director, Col. Alexander R. Heron said he believed it would be the best possible stimulus to local planning.

However, none of the details are worked out and some time would be consumed in the legislature in deciding on the method of matching and the restictions which would be placed on the state grants.

THREE GI'S IN JEEP ARE HURT

Three soldiers in a jeep were badly hurt last night about 6 o'clock, when their car left the road, two miles south of North San Juan, Nevada County, rolled over and hit a large rock at the bottom of a creek 50 feet below the road. The three are Jacob Lundgren, broken shoulder and contusions on face and head, Herman Hutto, who was driving, dislocation and fracture of the left elbow and numerous cuts and bruises, Calvin Krulish, internal injries.

A military ambulance from Camp Bealemet the Holmes ambulance in Grass Valley, and took the injured men to the station hospital at the camp. Highway Patrolman Carl Kitts attributes the accident was due to too much speed on a winding narrow road.

WALKIE-TALKIE CARS

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5.—Walkie-Talkies on wheels have joined the San Francisco police department.

For the first time on the Pacific Coast, 14 city police cars can now talk directly with each other by static free frequency modulation radio, without the intervention of KGPD, main police radio station.

The innovation precludes isolation of "prowl car ssquads" in the event of a breakdown of Station KGPD.

SENIOR CLASS BANQUET

The high school senior class held an informal banquet at Bret Harte Inn last Friday evening. Chaperones for the event were Mrs. Carl J. Tobiassen, Mrs. Mark Roberts and Mrs. D. S. Bonebrake.

PREDICTS IT WILL BE DEWEY ON FIRST BALLOT

By CLEM WHITAKER

If you are one of those perverse persons who always wants to take a peek at tomorrow's headline today (as who doesn't?) then here's what you'll be reading when the Republican National Convention, which convenes at Chicago on June 26, gets done with the formalities and gets down to the serious business at hand.

"Dewey Wins On First Ballot?"

What Governor Thomas E. Dewey of New York stands to win, there's no need to tell you, because everybody except Tom Dewey knows that he's a candidate for the GOP nomination for president of the United States. And Mr. Dewey will undoubtedly break down and admit it as soon as he's nominated.

Dewey's nomination, while a few die-hards may still dispute it, is in the bag—and there's nothing that can happen between now and convention time, short of revolution, that can change it.

Not so certain, however, is what will happen in the contest for the vice presidential nomination. But if you want this writer's curbstone opinion, not for betting purposes, mind you, but just for amusement, heres the second headline you'll probably be reading from the Republican Convention:

"Warren Nominated for Vice-President."

Governor Earl Warren, if he chances to read this prediction, will probably be pained by it more than any of his enemies, for California's governor has been assiduously campaigning not to be nominated—and actually wants to stay put in the corner office at Sacramento.

Such are the pranks of fate, thought, that Mr. Warren, despite his own reluctance, may have to accept a nomination that other men would give their eye teeth, not to mention their right arm, to acquire.

Astutte politicians are generally agreed that the Republican Party needs California's electoral votes to win in November. They are also agreed that this state is highly debatable territory, but that the GOP would have the edge if Mr. Warren chanced to be second man on the ticket.

That factor has a decided bearing on the likelihood of Governor Warren's nomination for vice president, despite everything he can do to prevent it. And added to that is the fact that many of the other western states, being more western than partisan at the moment, would be inclined to follow the GOP banner if Warren was helping to uphold it.

SUPERVISORS APPROVE FARM AGENT PROJECT

The Nevada County Board of Supervisors on Saturday approved the proposal for establishing the office of county farm advisor. The action was taken following a second presentation of the plan backed by the Nevada County Farm Bureau and many others engaged in farming in the western section of the county.

Farm bureau officials stated that the service would begin as soon as the agricultural extension of the University of California can find an agent qualified for conditions that obtain in this county.

Lindley Eddy Of Clear Creek Succumbs

Lindley Eddy died Saturday afternoon at his ranch home in the Clear Creek district, following a stroke of paralysis in the morning. He had resided there for three years.

The deceased was a native of Texas, aged 71 years. During his active years he had been a photographer, but finally retired to the Clear Creek farm.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Helen Eddy, and a daughter, Mrs. Lyndall King of Los Angeles.

Funeral services will be held in the chapel of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock with Madison Lodge, F. and A. M. in charge. Interment will be in the Union Cemetery in the Clear Creek District.

MT. ST. MARY'S EIGTH GRADERS

Eigth graders of Mount St. Mary's Academy yesterday morning received their certificates at the 8 o'clock mass in St. Patrick's Church. Twelve graduates were handed their diplomas by Rev. William Horgan.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

FLATT-KITTO—In Nevada City, Nevada County, June 2, 1944, Ronald Eugene Kitto, 21, U. S. Army, and Violet Edlens Kitto, 21, Grass Valley, Nevada County.

WAVES Take Over Navy Hospital Duties

Typical of the thousands of young WAVES who have taken over duties at Navy and Marine Hospitals is Clydella Jones, Hospital Apprectice 1-c of Baraboo, Wyoming. Miss Jones is shown here at the Mare Island Navy Hospital applying re-habilitation techniques to Jim Fraser, a Navy man wounded in action in Alaska.

Hundreds of WAVES are being trained to take over the duties of Male Corpsmen and already many are successfully carrying on their work. WAVES attend school for three months in the Physical Therapy Department and then receive certificates designating them as assistant technicians in Physical Therapy. Their work includes massage, various types of applications of heat, and muscle re-education.

After treatment in Physical Therapy the patients proceed to Occupational Therapy where the WAVES teach them crafts which will exercise and help the injured parts of the body. The WAVES in this department learn the work by doing projects in shadow tapestry, leather work, clay modelling, wood work, and weaving until they have mastered each craft.

Mrs. Dorothy Adams of the local WAVES Information Center in Nevada City stresses the Navy's need for more young women in the Navy's Hospital Corps, and invites all interested young women to contact her at the Center. A War Manpower Commission certificate of availability is required for those now engaged or employed in vital war work.

TRUCK AND SEDAN STOLEN

Highway patrolmen are looking for a four door sedan stolen from Mrs. Walter Canon's after she had parked it in her front yard at 10:30 p. m. Friday night. Presumably the thieves who made off with her car had earlier taken a truck belonging to Mike Sams on Scandling avenue. The truck was found wrecked alongside the road not far from Mrs. Canon's home.

Keep COOL this summer

CONSERVE FUEL this winter

DO YOU KNOW—that by insulating your attic you can keep OUT 10 to 20% of the summer heat that beats down on the roof of your home?

DO YOU KNOW—that this attic insulation for summer comfort will keep heat IN your house this winter and save as much as 30% on your fuel bill?

Attic insulation is done with new, light-weight materials that are laid or poured over the lath and plaster between the ceiling joists. These materials are fire-proof, water-proof, odorless and vermin-proof and they last a lifetime. This low-cost insulation is quickly and easily installed. In fact you can do it yourself if you want to.

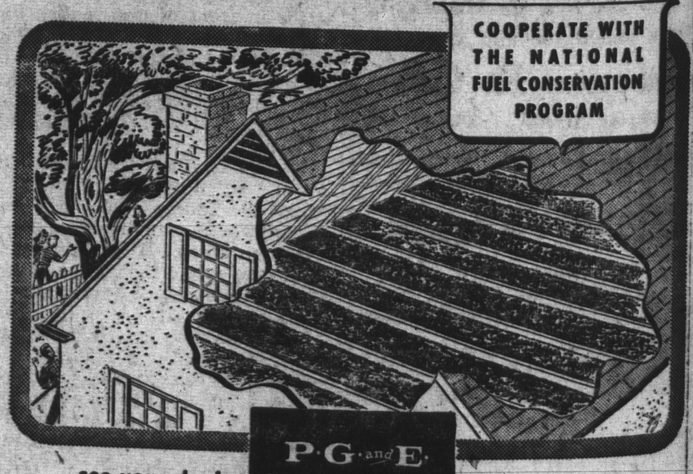
Yes, it pays to insulate your home. Do it now. Take advantage of the special inducement terms now in effect.

INSULATE YOUR HOME

*Install Now * Pay Later*

Start Easy Payments November 1st

These same special inducement terms for insulation also apply on repair or replacement of worn out heating equipment.



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